

Service To Grocers

Continued and increasing business proves appreciation of the service we are rendering the retailers in our territory.

We are now handling all standard goods at margins that are a surprise to other dealers. Our stock is fresh and up-to-the minute. Prompt shipment, accurate consignments and fair treatment, our motto.

The Atlantic Grocery Co.

Palatka, Florida

THE ARMY DENTIST

By EMMA P. WILLIAMS.

The massive touring car shot through the village and was lost in the cloud of dust that rose in its wake. Virginia's eyes filled with longing as they followed the car, then dropped wistfully to the letter in her hand.

"If only I could follow the trail of the automobile," she murmured longingly. "Why couldn't I, anyway?" came defiantly as she lifted the letter and reread the offer which opened to her the chance she sought so eagerly, the opportunity to return cityward, to teach, to be one of the million active human beings instead of existing in a half-dead village, stagnant, disinterested.

She groaned aloud. Of what use were her years at college, her struggle to graduate at the head of her class, if all must end this way?

A slight sound aroused her attention—a book falling from the limply closed fingers of her mother, who had fallen asleep in the rocking chair. The soft lace on her bosom rose and fell gently, evenly; and one large tear strayed slowly down her cheek. "What was she dreaming of, to cause the tear?" Virginia wondered, and instantly surmised the answer. In a twinkling, the tempting letter was torn into fragments and tossed into the fireplace. Virginia's decision was made.

Mrs. Marsh was delighted when she learned of Virginia's decision. Her merry brown eyes gleamed mischievously, and when, on a later day, she told her daughter of the expected arrival of Dr. Ernest Harlow, a family friend, her eyes twinkled again.

Virginia was making flaky biscuits when the guest arrived. He sat on the cool porch with mother, and under the spell of her broad sympathy, he told of his experiences. "Three years of service in the hospitals abroad. Hard, nerve-racking work! Must recuperate before starting in with dental practice on this side of the great ocean. Need of dentists in the army? I guess yes! Terrible demands; no rest, day after day." So he conversed, and later, "I'm tired of everything. That's the way I feel. Just exhausted. Don't want to see the street cars, the theaters, anything but peace and civilization. Don't even want to see a girl now."

Virginia picked up her ears and listened more intently.

"Girls are terrible," said he, in a low, confidential tone. "Of course they are, but when a man is worn to a frazzle, he can't be bothered with a girl's stupid petting."

Virginia rang the bell for dinner. When Mrs. Marsh led the doctor to the attractive dining room, Virginia was in luck. A telephone call surprised Mrs. Marsh of the fact that her daughter was lunching with a neighbor. Mrs. Marsh smiled knowingly, urging her guest to eat. He started in nonchalantly, but the delicious vegetable salad, the hot biscuits and tender sliced chicken tasted as no nectar tasted to the gods. A foaming glass of ice cold milk was soon emptied. Then the raspberry short cake, and the gooseberry jam!

"You are a wonderful cook," declared the tired doctor.

"Give all the praise to Virginia," Mrs. Marsh returned.

"I haven't met your daughter yet. Where is she?" Doctor Harlow looked around eagerly.

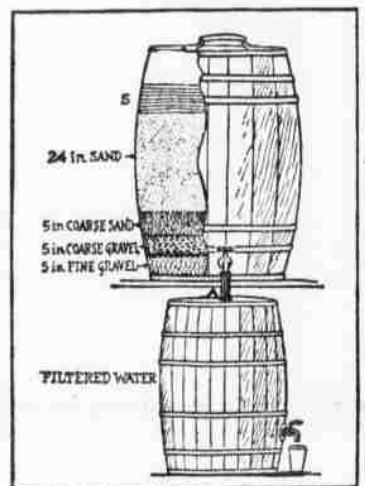
"She doesn't care for men," smiled Mrs. Marsh. "They are such silly flirtatious creatures—as a rule. But you will meet her sometime, I suppose."

Life from that day became very interesting to Virginia Marsh. Community work and city environment were forgotten in the new game of dodging the attractive young man who couldn't be bothered with girls, but who very plainly showed his desire to become better acquainted with the clever housekeeper, whose picture found its way to his bureau. He met her, of course, and tried to interest her in his European adventures, but there was an offhensiveness in her manner which forbade

BARREL-KEG WATER FILTER

Device, With Aid of Sand and Gravel Will Provide Pure Water for Home Use.

A satisfactory water filter can be arranged by using a barrel and a keg as suggested in the diagram. With an ordinary 50-gallon barrel, the layers of filtering material being of the thickness shown, the free space (S) at the top will hold about eight gallons of water. In using the arrangement the filter barrel is filled with water, and a faucet (A) is opened, permitting the liquid to seep through into the



A Home-Made Filter.

water keg. When the water keg is filled faucet A can be closed and the filter barrel again charged. When the filter works slowly it indicates the sand is becoming clogged. This condition can be corrected by removing some of the top layer of the sand, possibly to the depth of six inches, and replacing it with clean sand. All of the sand and gravel in the barrel should be thrown away and renewed at regular intervals.

Answered.

"You know," said the lady whose motor car had run down a man, "you must have been walking very carelessly. I am a very careful driver. I have been driving a car for seven years."

"Lady, you've got nothing on me. I've been walking for 54 years."—Detroit Motor News.

Dad's Little Joke.

"How do you like this necktie, son?" "I wouldn't wear it to a dog fight." "I'm glad to hear you say that. I'll buy it for myself. I'd like to have at least one tie of my own that you won't be wearing when I want it."

must appear to be a determined to win her little son.

One evening he induced her to paddle across the lake with him. Far out from the shore he trailed his paddle carelessly behind him and leaned towards the girl, grimly determined to have his shy undisturbed. "Virginia, I can't get you off my mind at all. I'm mad about you, so wildly in love that you've got to give me one word of encouragement or I'll—I'll—well, I don't want to think what I might do. Couldn't you care enough for me to be my wife?"

Virginia's eyes dropped to hide from him the light of love that rose triumphantly thrilling. "I gave up a career to stay with my mother. For the same reason I must renounce all thought of marrying. I cannot leave her."

"Couldn't we take the little mother with us, Virginia?"

"She would die of homesickness for she has lived here all her life. No, she would refuse to go. I am sure."

The doctor's brow grew wrinkled. He gritted his teeth and looked more determined than ever, more ready for the battle.

Virginia spoke so softly that Doctor Harlow had to shift out of his seat in the canoe to kneel beside the receding girl. "Say it again Virginia," he ordered.

"There isn't a dentist in town," repeated Virginia smiling into his eyes. (Copyright, 1919, McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

READ TODAY'S NEWS TODAY IN THE NEWS

The warm welcome accorded the Palatka Daily News has been most encouraging to the publishers. It is proof positive that the American people are demanding more speed, even in getting the world's news. We print it the day it happens. The afternoon paper is steadily gaining in public favor. It is distinctly the home paper everywhere.

World's Greatest Afternoon Service

The Palatka Daily News carries the United Press afternoon service. This organization serves more afternoon papers than any two news associations in the country. It is crisp, interesting and reliable. It speaks for itself as it is presented daily in the columns of the Daily News. This service will be increased in number of words as soon as additional facilities for handling it are received.

Why We Chose The Afternoon Field

The publishers chose to enter the afternoon field, in preference to the morning field for reasons that are so obvious that there was no occasion for hesitancy. If experience had proven that the morning field is the most desirable in cities the size of Palatka present conditions here would not have decided the publishers not to enter that field. But the afternoon field is the field for the advertiser and the reader—locally.

In the United States there are two afternoon papers for every morning paper. In Florida there are nineteen afternoon papers and eleven morning papers. In no city is there a morning paper where there isn't an afternoon paper—except Palatka.

These figures prove that the demand of advertisers is that their store news shall be circulated on the day it is printed and on the day that current news happenings are chronicled. In large centers of population the morning papers depends, to a large extent, on its general circulation outside the local field.

Seventy-five per cent of the advertising for local readers in New York and Chicago is carried by the afternoon papers.

The afternoon paper goes into the home before supper, just when the housewife is finishing her day's work and when the husband has come home from his labors. From it is mapped out tomorrow's purchases, as there is no time in the morning for wife or husband to look over the morning paper until after the first rush of activity incident to the starting of the day.

This is the age of speed and people want the news the day it happens. That's why the publishers chose to enter the afternoon field.

A Paper For All Of The People

THE DAILY NEWS will be published in the interest of all of the people of Palatka and Putnam County first. Our editorial aims and purposes will be found on the editorial page. The paper will be all home print and will issue every day in the week except Sunday. It will be delivered in the city by carrier and in the county and elsewhere by mail at the following rates:

Per week	-	15c
Per month	-	50c
Three months	-	\$1.50
Six months	-	2.75
One year	-	5.00

If you wish to be a subscriber to THE PALATKA DAILY NEWS fill out the attached coupon and send or mail to

The Palatka News
Palatka,
Florida

(COUPON)

THE PALATKA NEWS,
Palatka, Fla.

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Enclosed please find \$..... for which please send me THE PALATKA DAILY NEWS to the below address for..... months.

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